

William McKinley's Remains Will Find Rest Today in West Lawn.

entry to allow him to enter, and when the soldier refused, saying that he had received orders to allow no one to go through that door, the old man stood back the picture of woe. In a short time he again asked the young sentinel in pleading tones to allow him entrance through the doorway, saying that in his feeble condition he was not able to stand in line, which at that time was extending fully a mile from the entrance.

"I fought in his regiment during the war," he said, "and I just want to lay this box on his coffin, and then keep it as a reminder of the time I saw him last."

"Take it in," said the sentinel, and the veteran shuffled into the hall. When he was inside he had more trouble, and was compelled to explain his errand several times. Finally, the line passing the coffin was stopped long enough to allow the old man to step to its side for a glance into the coffin, and to lay his tiny flag on its glass front. Then he turned back with the crowd, hugging the now sanctified flag tightly beneath his coat.

At one time a group of school girls approached the casket. There were six of them, and they came three abreast. One of the girls had her head leaned over for a look and, gently disengaging from the bosom of her dress a scarlet geranium, laid it gently on the top of the wreaths that were resting there. The others followed her example, and although the sentinel had orders to permit nobody to place anything upon the coffin or touch the floral offerings that were already there, the girls did what they could. They were allowed to remain, and there were still on the top of the coffin when it was carried through the door on its way to McKinley's cottage on North Market street.

THIRTY THOUSAND PEOPLE.

All through the afternoon, the crowd passed the catafalque approximately at the rate of 100 a minute, making in the five hours in which the body lay in state a total of 30,000 people, practically a number equal to the actual population of Canton. When the doors were closed at 6 o'clock, the crowd, so far as the courthouses and people were concerned, from the side streets to take their places in line.

At 6 o'clock the doors were closed to the public and preparations were made for removing the body to the McKinley residence, seven squares from the courthouse, Canton Commander of the G.A.R. acted as escort, and there was no following. Arrived at the house, the escort formed in line on the street, the sentries in marching arms, while the coffin, borne by the body-bearers, was taken into the house. It was placed in the front parlor, where it will remain until it is removed to the church tomorrow afternoon. Guards were posted around the house tonight, and a number of sentries were placed in the front yard.

EXPOSITION TO CLOSE.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

BUFFALO, Sept. 18.—The board of directors of the Pan-American Exposition has decided to close the gates to-morrow.

WAS PROPERLY EMBALMED.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

CANTON (O.) Sept. 18.—Among those at the Courthouse today, while the body of the late President lay in state, was the funeral director of Buffalo, who embalmed the body and came on here to transfer his duties to the local funeral director. He has received a dispatch from his business partner at Buffalo, saying he had arranged the hours with which the casket was closed, owing to the condition of the embalming. He stated, however, that the conditions of the remains after the autopsy made it imperative to properly perform the usual offices of embalming, and he asked, in justice to himself and his assistants, that this fact be stated on his authority.

HE ABUSED THE DEAD.

Another Foreigner Covers His Outlandish Name With Infamy.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Alfred Danzschall, a Dane, aged 52 years, was today sent to jail at Plainfield, N. J., for sixty days in default of a fine of \$30, imposed upon him for abusive language directed against the late President McKinley.

DAHLQUIST MOBBED.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 18.—Rev.

D. H. Dahlquist tonight narrowly escaped from a mob of about one thousand people, who were demanding that he be lynched. Dahlquist is alleged to have made a speech in Minneapolis, a few days ago, in which he referred to the assassination of President McKinley as "a noble deed."

The man is an itinerant preacher, and has been holding meetings on Payne avenue, a Scandinavian district. Many of these people heard of the Minneapolis speech, and when he appeared at the hall tonight, a crowd of 1000 had assembled. As soon as he was seen, a rush was made for him, and threats of hanging and other ill-treatment were heard on all sides. He had anticipated trouble, however, and a squad of policemen acted as a bodyguard.

The police had great difficulty in protecting him, and at last he broke away, jumped out of a window, and ran down the street with the mob at his heels, but finally escaped.

HER STRENGTH GIVING WAY.

Mrs. McKinley's Condition Worse—Home Coming Affected Her.

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.

CANTON (O.) Sept. 18.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Mrs. McKinley's condition is pitiable. She probably will not be able to attend the funeral of her husband tomorrow. The day's home-coming and the flood of recollections it brings have overcome her. She is completely prostrated. Her friends fear that if she does not rally soon she will never leave Canton again.

The crushing shock of her husband's death has failed to be taken from her forever. It was due as much to this feeling as to anything that those in charge of the funeral arrangements decided tonight against any public view of the dead President's body to-morrow.

Mrs. McKinley has realized fully that the end is near; that her husband is about to be taken from her forever. It was due as much to this feeling as to anything that those in charge of the funeral arrangements decided tonight against any public view of the dead President's body to-morrow.

The body will remain in the McKinley cottage until tomorrow noon, when it will be taken to the church and thence to the cemetery. The plans for Mrs. McKinley's funeral will not and cannot be fixed until her physical condition becomes more settled.

George B. Cortelyou will be temporarily in charge of her affairs.

President Roosevelt, at the home of Mrs. William Harter, has kept himself from all visitors, except intimate personal friends, all day. Outside of the members of the Cabinet, all of whom it is officially announced, have been asked to remain, the President has seen scarcely anybody today. He is closely guarded tonight. He does not like it, but is forced to submit. Detachments of State militia are posted at the Harter house, and sentries pace under the windows on all sides of the house.

REMAIN TO TRANSACT URGENT BUSINESS.

SECRETARIES HAD LONG AT THEIR DESKS.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Alfred Danzschall, a Dane, aged 52 years, was today sent to jail at Plainfield, N. J., for sixty days in default of a fine of \$30, imposed upon him for abusive language directed against the late President McKinley.

DAHLQUIST MOBBED.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 18.—Rev.

D. H. Dahlquist tonight narrowly escaped from a mob of about one thousand people, who were demanding that he be lynched. Dahlquist is alleged to have made a speech in Minneapolis, a few days ago, in which he referred to the assassination of President McKinley as "a noble deed."

The man is an itinerant preacher, and has been holding meetings on Payne avenue, a Scandinavian district. Many of these people heard of the Minneapolis speech, and when he appeared at the hall tonight, a crowd of 1000 had assembled. As soon as he was seen, a rush was made for him, and threats of hanging and other ill-treatment were heard on all sides. He had anticipated trouble, however, and a squad of policemen acted as a bodyguard.

The police had great difficulty in protecting him, and at last he broke away, jumped out of a window, and ran down the street with the mob at his heels, but finally escaped.

James G. Patterson.

HARTFORD (Conn.) Sept. 18.—James G. Patterson, president of the Travelers' Insurance Company, died at his home today after a short illness from sciatica. He was eighty years of age.

CANNOT READ NOR SMOKE.

Assassin Czolgosz in Close Confinement.

Ex-Justices Consent to Defend His Case.

Emma Goldman Is Trying to Raise Twenty Thousand Dollars for Bail.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

BUFFALO, Sept. 18.—Lorin L. Lewis and Robert C. Titus have accepted the assignment of Judge Emerick in the County Court to act as counsel for Leon F. Czolgosz during his trial for murder in the first degree for the killing of President McKinley. Judge Titus will return from Milwaukee Friday, and will then consult with Judge Lewis and determine the line of defense to be pursued.

Both of the attorneys have been prominent in public life in New York State. Judge Lewis served two terms as State Senator and fourteen years on the Supreme Court, having four of which time as a member of the state general term of that court. Judge Titus was District Attorney of this county for three years; was a State Senator for two terms, and was elected a judge of the Supreme Court of Buffalo, the last four years of his term being served as a Supreme Court Justice.

Czolgosz is now confined in the Erie County jail. He is kept in close confinement in the tier of iron cells set apart for murderers, and is under guard night and day. He is not allowed to smoke, and the guards are not allowed to converse with him. No one but his attorneys will be allowed to see him.

EMMA GOLDMAN'S BAIL.

RAISED TO TWENTY THOUSAND.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Magistrate Prindiville today decided to allow Emma Goldman, the anarchist, her freedom, until the case comes up for hearing, up to \$20,000. The magistrate said the bail was secured \$15,000, and immediately left the courtroom to seek the additional money necessary. Meanwhile, Miss Goldman was led back to the women's cell, where she was confined, and one of the men was called to strike her when he saw who she was.

She was instantly surrounded by a crowd of spectators, who were threatened of lynching. Cooler judgment prevailed, and as one said she was crazy, she was allowed to go.

DEATH TO ANARCHY.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

SPRINGFIELD (Mo.) Sept. 18.—M. H. Tichenor, editor of the New Dispensation, a publication with an anarchist tendency, has left the city for the service of the police. Tichenor, in the public square, an anarchist enemy was hanged. It had cards on it saying "Death to Anarchy." Later, it was burned before a great crowd.

SUSPECT IN PERIL.

STRUCK WRONG TOWN.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

TRENTON (N.J.) Sept. 18.—Much excitement was created in the public square today while the people were assembling there to view the remains. One accused an Italian, who afterward gave his name as Carmine De Vito, of saying he would kill President Roosevelt. The man, who could hardly speak a word of English, became frightened, and answered yes and no at random at the questions that were volleyed at him. Invariably giving a wrong answer, he was taken into a great crowd, huddled around him, and the cry of "Lynch him" was raised. Maj. Marquis, with a company of Ohio militia, formed a hollow square and rescued the man, who was taken to the police headquarters for his own protection.

The police do not believe the man contemplated harm.

WARNING TO VOORHEES.

IS TOLD TO KEEP QUIET.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.

TRENTON (N.J.) Sept. 18.—Gov.

John E. Voorhees, of the state militia, was brought to the office of the county prosecutor, and chattered vivaciously with her attorney, Messrs. Saitel, Geeting and Brown.

Mr. Geeting, for Miss Goldman, addressed the court, and said that while the defense was willing to allow the police every opportunity to secure evidence against Miss Goldman, as well as the other anarchists, he was confident that Miss Goldman was entitled under the law to a trial by a jury.

Miss Goldman was exceedingly cheerful when she was brought to the office of the county prosecutor, and chattered vivaciously with her attorney, Messrs. Saitel, Geeting and Brown.

Mr. Geeting, for Miss Goldman, addressed the court, and said that while the defense was willing to allow the police every opportunity to secure evidence against Miss Goldman, as well as the other anarchists, he was confident that Miss Goldman was entitled under the law to a trial by a jury.

"I can assure this court," said the lawyer, "that my client, if under no bond at all other than her word, would appear before this court whenever desired."

John E. Owens, representing the City Prosecutor, advanced no objection to bail being allowed, but pleaded that because of the importance of the case the bond be made as heavy as possible in accordance with the Illinois statute.

Run Out of Town.

AVOID TAR AND FEATHERS.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

MARSHFIELD (Or.) Sept. 18.—John Peterson, a foreigner, who claims to be a Dane, was an employee of Marshfield today, an account of the recent government business at the request of President Roosevelt, were at the office of the county attorney. The attorney, however, had no objection to the man's being allowed to leave the office, and the man took his coat and hat and left.

Two men living on Coos River are reported to have expressed satisfaction at President McKinley's assassination. A party has been formed to visit them tomorrow.

William Loeb, the President's private secretary, was at the White House today getting acquainted with the executive force and acquiring some knowledge of the details of work there. Just what position Loeb will occupy under the new administration is not known here. It is currently reported that Roosevelt has asked Cortelyou, secretary to the late President, to remain with him for the present. A great many articles at the White House were the personal property of President and Mrs. McKinley. It is not known what disposition will be made of them, but it is supposed that most of them will be sent to Canton.

William Loeb, the President's private secretary, was at the White House today getting acquainted with the executive force and acquiring some knowledge of the details of work there. Just what position Loeb will occupy under the new administration is not known here. It is currently reported that Roosevelt has asked Cortelyou, secretary to the late President, to remain with him for the present. A great many articles at the White House were the personal property of President and Mrs. McKinley. It is not known what disposition will be made of them, but it is supposed that most of them will be sent to Canton.

ANARCHIST CONVICT.

RETURNED TO PRISON.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

CLEVELAND (O.) Sept. 18.—Frank Idings, who recently declared that he belonged to a society that would pay \$50,000 to any man that would kill President Roosevelt, was today ordered to report to the state penitentiary.

He had received many letters from clergymen and others urging him to press the matter of a new building. It had already been contemplated to build a new structure, and pledges for \$10,000, or almost one-third of the cost, had been given.

James G. Patterson.

HARTFORD (Conn.) Sept. 18.—James G. Patterson, president of the Travelers' Insurance Company, died at his home today after a short illness from sciatica. He was eighty years of age.

William Loeb, the President's private secretary, was at the White House today getting acquainted with the executive force and acquiring some knowledge of the details of work there. Just what position Loeb will occupy under the new administration is not known here. It is currently reported that Roosevelt has asked Cortelyou, secretary to the late President, to remain with him for the present. A great many articles at the White House were the personal property of President and Mrs. McKinley. It is not known what disposition will be made of them, but it is supposed that most of them will be sent to Canton.

The police had great difficulty in protecting him, and at last he broke away, jumped out of a window, and ran down the street with the mob at his heels, but finally escaped.

James G. Patterson.

HARTFORD (Conn.) Sept. 18.—James G. Patterson, president of the Travelers' Insurance Company, died at his home today after a short illness from sciatica. He was eighty years of age.

William Loeb, the President's private secretary, was at the White House today getting acquainted with the executive force and acquiring some knowledge of the details of work there. Just what position Loeb will occupy under the new administration is not known here. It is currently reported that Roosevelt has asked Cortelyou, secretary to the late President, to remain with him for the present. A great many articles at the White House were the personal property of President and Mrs. McKinley. It is not known what disposition will be made of them, but it is supposed that most of them will be sent to Canton.

The police had great difficulty in protecting him, and at last he broke away, jumped out of a window, and ran down the street with the mob at his heels, but finally escaped.

James G. Patterson.

HARTFORD (Conn.) Sept. 18.—James G. Patterson, president of the Travelers' Insurance Company, died at his home today after a short illness from sciatica. He was eighty years of age.

William Loeb, the President's private secretary, was at the White House today getting acquainted with the executive force and acquiring some knowledge of the details of work there. Just what position Loeb will occupy under the new administration is not known here. It is currently reported that Roosevelt has asked Cortelyou, secretary to the late President, to remain with him for the present. A great many articles at the White House were the personal property of President and Mrs. McKinley. It is not known what disposition will be made of them, but it is supposed that most of them will be sent to Canton.

The police had great difficulty in protecting him, and at last he broke away, jumped out of a window, and ran down the street with the mob at his heels, but finally escaped.

James G. Patterson.

HARTFORD (Conn.) Sept. 18.—James G. Patterson, president of the Travelers' Insurance Company, died at his home today after a short illness from sciatica. He was eighty years of age.

William Loeb, the President's private secretary, was at the White House today getting acquainted with the executive force and acquiring some knowledge of the details of work there. Just what position Loeb

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

Los Angeles Daily Times.

BOUGHT BACK

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

in the residence had been black by the citizens, in order to conform to the general custom of mourning decorations and funerals.

LAST LOOK.

It was the procession that bore the casket, where it lay in the courtroom, where it lay in the residence, and finally at the residence of Mrs. George D. Harter on Market street. A company of the Ohio militia guards the house. During the afternoon the President walked over to the McKinley residence to inquire for Mrs. McKinley. He was informed that she had stood the trip from Washington bravely, but the opinion of the physicians it would not be advisable for her to attempt to attend the services in the church tomorrow. She will therefore remain quietly at home with Dr. Dixey. The other Cabinet officers and the generals and admirals comprising the guard of honor are also at private residences. President Roosevelt and the official party will start on the return journey to Washington at 7 o'clock tomorrow night.

Secretary Cortelyou will return to Washington with the President to-morrow.

It was the great change that had come upon the countenance and moved them more than the familiar features. The

population of Canton is about thirty-one thousand, but it is expected that over one hundred thousand people will be here tomorrow.

Fortunately the members of the Senate and House will not arrive until to-morrow. President Roosevelt, his naval aide, Commander Cowles, Secretary Root and Assistant Secretary Hill are at the residence of Mrs. George D. Harter on Market street. A company of the Ohio militia guards the house. During the afternoon the President walked over to the McKinley residence to inquire for Mrs. McKinley.

He was informed that she had stood the trip from Washington bravely, but the opinion of the physicians it would not be advisable for her to attempt to attend the services in the church tomorrow. She will therefore remain quietly at home with Dr. Dixey. The other Cabinet officers and the generals and admirals comprising the guard of honor are also at private residences. President Roosevelt and the official party will start on the return journey to Washington at 7 o'clock tomorrow night.

Secretary Cortelyou will return to Washington with the President to-morrow.

It was the great change that had come upon the countenance and moved them more than the familiar features. The

President McKinley arrived in sight of the Union Station. This train carried Theodore Roosevelt, members of the Cabinet, and the government officials. Ten minutes ahead of it a pilot engine and a baggage car were sent out over the Fort Wayne road. The first section came through the station at 12 o'clock, and the second (two-thirds of an hour). None of those who were on the train were visible, and most of the blinds were drawn.

SECOND SECTION.

The second section, or funeral train, was late, and did not reach the station until 9:30 o'clock. When it came into view, the men of the which had stopped coins on the rail to the pilot engine and a baggage car were sent out over the Fort Wayne road. The first section came through the station at 12 o'clock, and the second (two-thirds of an hour). None of those who were on the train were visible, and most of the blinds were drawn.

As the train passed, the Fourteenth National Guard presented arms, and the great multitude was silent and stood with uncovered heads. The same scenes were repeated, as the train passed through Allentown.

As the train passed, the Fourteenth National Guard presented arms, and the great multitude was silent and stood with uncovered heads. The same scenes were repeated, as the train passed through Allentown.

It is estimated that not less than 50,000 people were at the Union station, and 25,000 at the Allegheny depot, while the crowd that viewed the funeral train from its entrance into Pittsburgh until it crossed the city line numbered not less than 250,000.

In the face of every one there were signs of deepest feeling and mourning. There were many children in this vast assembly, and they seemed to realize with the rest the somber scene the nation was experiencing, and on their young faces, too, was expressed the mourning as for one whom they had loved and lost.

It had been reported last night that the train would reach Pittsburgh at 7 o'clock, and thousands of people had been standing in the raw, foggy atmosphere since 4 o'clock.

During the passage of the train through the two cities, a section of Battery B fired a salute from Mt. Washington and the city and church bells tolled.

Gov. Nash.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

NEW BRIGHTON (Pa.) Sept. 18.—The first section, which preceded the train with the catafalque car attached, did not stop in Pittsburgh, but the latter halted a moment to permit Gov. Nash of Ohio, with his staff, and Gen. Dixey, commander of the Ohio National Guard, to board the train.

The scene from the car windows grew even more impressive after the Allegheny River was crossed.

The train was overwhelmed with dredges, each thronged with humanity, and the wharves along each shore could not be seen for people thronged upon them. The public park beyond was alive with people. Large windows were awash with black. Hanging from a long crane in one of the factory buildings was an effigy of the assassin Custer, clodhopper, and wearing on his breast a dark-leather card of angry imprecation. In the body was a dozen knives.

Leaving Allegheny, the funeral train sped through the little town of Sewickley, an outskirt of the great metropolitan region, with Beaver, the home of Senator Quay, nestled across the river. Here the populace came to the train in masses. From this point through to Beaver Falls the train rushed through thriving little manufacturing towns, Exeter, New Brighton and Kenwood. At Rochester a big manufacturing structure from a telephone pole, its edges trimmed with crape, and the church bells could be heard tolling dimly. Beaver Falls was reached at 9:15 o'clock Central time.

NEARING CANTON.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

CANTON (O.) Sept. 18.—The first section of the funeral train reached Canton at 11:20 o'clock. The climax of the great demonstration of sorrow that had been observed all the way from Pittsburgh began at Alliance, a distance from Canton. The mournful flags were bowered heavily with black, and it seemed as if every man, woman and child was at the station. A big white streamer, with the words "We Mourn Our Nation's Dead," was still in line, and the church bells could be heard tolling dimly.

Leaving Alliance, the train was in the station yard. Police and military officials kept the station clear of people.

The train left here at 2:30 o'clock after a change of engine and crew. The two engines which are to haul the heavy train over the Allegheny Mountains were draped in black.

IN MANUFACTURING FIELDS.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 18.—The morning was raw, foggy and cheerless.

Mountaineers came down the steep slopes to pay their homage with uncovered heads. Passing the summit at which the train was now to pass, the population of Johnstown, the first of the manufacturing centers through which the train was to pass, was at the track, and a company of local militia stood drawn up at attention. Miners with lamps in their caps, had rushed forth from the tunnels at the train's approach, and the steel mills along the line were draped in black.

At Maximo, the country stores were heavily draped and the townspeople gathered at the little station. Not far from Maximo, in the little town of Lewisville, only six miles from Canton, and soon the shop of the dead President's much-loved city were dotted along the way. For the first time in the history of the country, when they will be placed in the vault awaiting the time when they will be laid in the grave of the two children who were born and died.

AT CONGESTED CITY.

The facilities were inadequate for the people who are coming to the number and beauty of tributes which are arriving daily. Flowers are coming in from all over the world, and the local committee to care for the thousands who are on the way. The local committee is doing its best to provide shelter, many of the officials and others are obliged to sleep on the streets, and tonight will be walking the streets, seeking out places to sleep. The

train slowed down that the people might better see the impressive spectacle at the rest of the train.

At Piteairn, the end of the railroad division, the train crews and engineers were changed and the railway men were out in force.

Waiting for the employees of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company were at the track and at East Pittsburgh were several thousand people.

IN STRIKE DISTRICT.

The train had now practically entered the suburbs of Pittsburgh, that city of muscle and brawn, and the industrial workers were drawn along the track in solid lines.

At Jeannette were the huge stacks of the Carnegie steel plants were pouring forth dense volumes of smoke and flame, and under this black canopy the toilers gathered in dense throngs, standing mostly with uncovered heads. Just beyond the grim mill Braddock gave forth another multitude of grimy workers, and to the left across the river, where is located that other great city of industry, Homestead, the wharves were lined with men and women.

Entering Pittsburgh a wonderfully-impressive sight was presented. Along both sides of the track for some distance were solid walls of humanity in some places the people stood twenty deep, while the embankments were black with them. On the top of every freight car was a human head. The hanging bridges were beneath their heads. The roofs of houses were lined. All stood with uncovered heads, while the bells of all the churches were tolling.

ARRIVAL AT CANTON.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

CANTON (O.) Sept. 18.—The funeral train, bearing the remains of President McKinley, arrived at 12 o'clock.

It was met by Judge Day at the head of the local Reception Committee, with the entire militia of the State. Mrs. McKinley, weeping piteously, was helped from the train by Dr. Dixey and Abner McKinley, and conducted to a carriage which was in the rear, and was driven rapidly to her home. The remains of the President followed her. The remains of the Presi-

SERVICES TO BE SHORT.

Prayer and Scriptural Reading and Selection by the Quartette.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

CANTON (O.) Sept. 18.—There will be a short service at the receiving vault, West Lawn Cemetery, tomorrow, consisting of prayer and scriptural reading by Dr. C. E. Manchester and Bishop I. W. Joyce of Minneapolis.

A selection will be sung at the vault by a quartette from Pittsburgh Commandery No. 1, Knights Templars.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

WICHITA, Sept. 18.—The unveiling of the Garibaldi monument at Lincoln Park on Friday has been postponed till Saturday, October 12, 1901, out of respect to the memory of President McKinley.

AS the head of the procession reached the great square of the city, the military ranks swung about, forming solid front, facing the approaching bier.

It was the bier of President McKinley, who stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

WITTMAN has informed the Executive Committee that he will detail sixty-five officers to preserve order. Of these, twenty will be assigned to the interior, and will be their duty to keep the aisles clear and prevent strangers from occupying chairs set apart for the invited guests, who will number 2000.

IN CHICAGO.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—The unveiling of the Garibaldi monument at Lincoln Park on Friday has been postponed till Saturday, October 12, 1901, out of respect to the memory of President McKinley.

AS the head of the procession reached the great square of the city, the military ranks swung about, forming solid front, facing the approaching bier.

It was the bier of President McKinley, who stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

WITTMAN has informed the Executive Committee that he will detail sixty-five officers to preserve order. Of these, twenty will be assigned to the interior, and will be their duty to keep the aisles clear and prevent strangers from occupying chairs set apart for the invited guests, who will number 2000.

IN CHICAGO.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-A.M.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—The unveiling of the Garibaldi monument at Lincoln Park on Friday has been postponed till Saturday, October 12, 1901, out of respect to the memory of President McKinley.

AS the head of the procession reached the great square of the city, the military ranks swung about, forming solid front, facing the approaching bier.

It was the bier of President McKinley, who stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other Cabinet officers joined them at the curb, and then, with the bier, the procession moved on, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. The casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the Garibaldi monument.

"Never, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

AT THE

BRILLIANT
NAVAL FETE.*An Empire and Republic
Clasp Hands.**France Shows the Czar
Her Ships.**Imperial Guests Insensible to
Crowds Behind the
Massed Troops.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**DUNKIRK (France) Sept. 14.—(By Atlantic Cable.) In honor of the visit of the Czarina to Dunkirk, the streets of Dunkirk echoed with the massed tramp of infantry marching to take up a position in the cordon thrown around the section of the docks where the Presidential vessel, the torpedo gunboat Cassini, was lying, and along the line of the route from the prefecture, in which President Loubet stayed over night, to the side of the dock.**The weather cleared considerably this morning, and by 7 o'clock, the hour fixed for President Loubet's embarkation, the wind was still. The wind, however, was high, and the temperature decidedly cool. There was a confused display of bunting at the harbor way. Docks were closely packed with fishing smacks, which presented a perfect forest of masts, all decked with flags. A stream of spectators wended their way in the direction of piers and wharves, from which a glimpse of the Cassini might be gained, as she threaded a passage through the docks to the open sea. The portion of the dock which is situated in the Chamber of Commerce building, at which the official lunch took place, and near which the Czarina was to land, was completely cut off by troops, and admission was denied except to members of the press and to those persons accompanying President Loubet. The Cassini, at a distance of 169 yards from the landing stage.**A large crowd was allowed to assemble behind the cordon and witness the departure of President Loubet and the Czarina, and the Czar and his body of the visitors. The inhabitants of Dunkirk saw absolutely nothing of the Czar, as the ceremonies took place behind an impenetrable wall of soldiers and Canadian troops with President Loubet, entered the train at the docks. After lunching at the Chamber of Commerce, they left for Compiegne, without even traversing the town. The Duke of Durfort, their arrangements were a source of keen disappointment to the Dunkirk citizens, who, having lavishly decorated their town, hoped that the Czar would drive through the streets of the town to the railroad, instead of going on board the train inside the docks.**The Cassini, which had proceeded to the three-mile limit to escort the Czarina, was sent back to French waters. Returned to the "undated" accompanied by the yacht and the Russian cruiser.**Enormous crowds invaded Dunkirk by rail and road. The crowds gathered on foot and by boat to the promenade on the seashore of Malo Les Bains, a suburb a couple of miles from Dunkirk, whence was obtained a magnificent view of the fleet riding at anchor in two lines, the last number of ships was small, but with grim black hulls, dirty yellow upper works and low free boards, they looked formidable.**The royal special was preceded by half an hour by another special train which carried Lord Minto, Governor-General; Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier, and members of the Dominion Cabinet. People came for miles to give a cheer or wave a flag at the fleeting train.**The welcome at Montreal, which was reached at 3 o'clock, was an ovation.**First-class battleships — Massena, Formidable, Corbet, Charles Martel, Lorraine, Jaurigny, Dupuy de Lome, Bruix.**Protected cruisers — D'Assas, Courbet, Galicie, Courbet, and D'Assas.**Submarines — Admiral Trouard, Jeannine, Valmy.**Destroyers — Yatagan, Durandal, Paoncouneau.**The sea-going torpedo boat Cassini. The submarine torpedo boat Grenadier.**The submarine Narval, Morse, Ponca.**In addition, twelve torpedo boats attacked the ports of Cherbourg and Dunkirk were present at the naval display.**The flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers patrolled the lines of warships and kept the excursion steamers from sailing on the prohibited area.**The entire squadron was dressed in bunting.**A slight mishap to the tugboat of the Cassini resulted in a delay of four hours in the departure of the fleet, but finally the white hull of the Cassini could be perceived by the course assembled on the sands at St. Malo Les Bains, which jut out to sea from the big docks. Immediately afterward was heard the sound of cannon as the battleships began a salute of twenty-one guns. Before the guns had fired from the mouth of the cannon, the heavy guns of the other vessels took up the salute and their thunder reverberated over the land and shook the windows of the Cassini.**Owing to the rough sea and the fact that the Cassini was an extremely bad sea boat, it was decided that President Loubet and his party should remain in the Russian imperial yacht Standard and thence review the squadron, instead of the Czar and Czarina boarding the Cassini.**As soon as the Standard was sighted the Czarina must meet her. The Admiral Mendiadoff, captain of the Cassini, gave a signal, and the heavy cannon of the fleet boomed a salute of 101 guns.**When the Standard and the Cassini were about 300 yards apart, a boat was lowered from the Cassini and President Loubet and others took their places therein. The boat was then towed to the Standard by a steam launch. President Loubet and his party boarded the Russian yacht.**After a short interval the Standard steamed to the head of the line and the review of the French warships began.**As the long black hulls of the Standard, with yellow funnels, proceeded slowly up the line, the crowds ashore cheered for the Czar and the Republic of France.**ROYAL GUESTS PROTECTED.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**COMPiegne (France) Sept. 14.—The Czar's first day on French soil passed without untoward incident, except the delay of a couple of hours in docking the Standard, the Russian imperial yacht, at Dunkirk. The Presidential train conveying M. Loubet and the Czar and Czarina, with their suites, arrived at Compiegne, and the evening the train which was encircled along the railroad track. The train dashed through a double row of bayonets and drawn sabers, as the infantry was reinforced by a party of dragoons. In some cases a double line of dragoons was on each side of the**track, the first line being foot soldiers and the second line cavalry. Any outrage along the track was utterly impossible, as no one was allowed to approach it.**The town of Compiegne was brilliantly illuminated, the whole route from the station to the chateau being decorated with festoons and colored lights. The streets were clear of the public and the sidewalks were occupied by soldiers. Every window of the chateau was filled with spectators who greeted Emperor Nicholas with an incessant roar of cheers.**A four-hour landing with the Czarina and her ladies of honor preceded the procession. Emperor Nicholas and President Loubet following together. At the back of their landing sat a Presidential footman and a scarlet-colored Cossack. Cannon salutes were fired as the band played the Marcellaise and the Russian hymn until the chateau was reached. This beautiful structure was illuminated with lines of electric lamps. The evening was spent quietly at the castle. M. and Mme. Loubet and the Czar and the Czarina dining in their respective apartments.**CAR AND Czarina Land.**The Czar and Czarina landed here at 2:30 p.m. President Loubet disembarked an hour earlier. The landing of the Imperial party was greeted with frenzied enthusiasm. The bands played the Russian hymn.**ARRIVAL IN PARIS.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)**PARIS, Sept. 15.—The arrival of Emperor Nicholas in France was celebrated in Paris tonight by a general illumination of the city. French and Russian flags were displayed along the principal streets. The cavalry presented a gorgeous spectacle of light and color, in the midst of which it was a curiously impressive sight to behold American flags draped with gold.**The weather cleared considerably this morning, and by 7 o'clock, the hour fixed for President Loubet's embarkation, the wind was still. The wind, however, was high, and the temperature decidedly cool. There was a confused display of bunting at the harbor way. Docks were closely packed with fishing smacks, which presented a perfect forest of masts, all decked with flags. A stream of spectators wended their way in the direction of piers and wharves, from which a glimpse of the Cassini might be gained, as she threaded a passage through the docks to the open sea. The portion of the dock which is situated in the Chamber of Commerce building, at which the official lunch took place, and near which the Czarina was to land, was completely cut off by troops, and admission was denied except to members of the press and to those persons accompanying President Loubet. The Cassini, at a distance of 169 yards from the landing stage.**A large crowd was allowed to assemble behind the cordon and witness the departure of President Loubet and the Czarina, and the Czar and his body of the visitors. The inhabitants of Dunkirk saw absolutely nothing of the Czar, as the ceremonies took place behind an impenetrable wall of soldiers and Canadian troops with President Loubet, entered the train at the docks. After lunching at the Chamber of Commerce building, they left for Compiegne, without even traversing the town. The Duke of Durfort, their arrangements were a source of keen disappointment to the Dunkirk citizens, who, having lavishly decorated their town, hoped that the Czar would drive through the streets of the town to the railroad, instead of going on board the train inside the docks.**The Cassini, which had proceeded to the three-mile limit to escort the Czarina, was sent back to French waters.**Returned to the "undated" accompanied by the yacht and the Russian cruiser.**Enormous crowds invaded Dunkirk by rail and road. The crowds gathered on foot and by boat to the promenade on the seashore of Malo Les Bains, a suburb a couple of miles from Dunkirk, whence was obtained a magnificent view of the fleet riding at anchor in two lines, the last number of ships was small, but with grim black hulls, dirty yellow upper works and low free boards, they looked formidable.**The royal special was preceded by half an hour by another special train which carried Lord Minto, Governor-General; Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier, and members of the Dominion Cabinet. People came for miles to give a cheer or wave a flag at the fleeting train.**The welcome at Montreal, which was reached at 3 o'clock, was an ovation.**First-class battleships — Massena, Formidable, Corbet, Charles Martel, Lorraine, Jaurigny, Dupuy de Lome, Bruix.**Protected cruisers — D'Assas, Courbet, Galicie, Courbet, and D'Assas.**Submarines — Admiral Trouard, Jeannine, Valmy.**Destroyers — Yatagan, Durandal, Paoncouneau.**The sea-going torpedo boat Cassini. The submarine torpedo boat Grenadier.**The submarine Narval, Morse, Ponca.**In addition, twelve torpedo boats attacked the ports of Cherbourg and Dunkirk were present at the naval display.**The flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers patrolled the lines of warships and kept the excursion steamers from sailing on the prohibited area.**The entire squadron was dressed in bunting.**A slight mishap to the tugboat of the Cassini resulted in a delay of four hours in the departure of the fleet, but finally the white hull of the Cassini could be perceived by the course assembled on the sands at St. Malo Les Bains, which jut out to sea from the big docks. Immediately afterward was heard the sound of cannon as the battleships began a salute of twenty-one guns. Before the guns had fired from the mouth of the cannon, the heavy guns of the other vessels took up the salute and their thunder reverberated over the land and shook the windows of the Cassini.**Owing to the rough sea and the fact that the Cassini was an extremely bad sea boat, it was decided that President Loubet and his party should remain in the Russian imperial yacht Standard and thence review the squadron, instead of the Czar and Czarina boarding the Cassini.**As soon as the Standard was sighted the Czarina must meet her. The Admiral Mendiadoff, captain of the Cassini, gave a signal, and the heavy cannon of the fleet boomed a salute of 101 guns.**When the Standard and the Cassini were about 300 yards apart, a boat was lowered from the Cassini and President Loubet and others took their places therein. The boat was then towed to the Standard by a steam launch. President Loubet and his party boarded the Russian yacht.**After a short interval the Standard steamed to the head of the line and the review of the French warships began.**As the long black hulls of the Standard, with yellow funnels, proceeded slowly up the line, the crowds ashore cheered for the Czar and the Republic of France.**ROYAL GUESTS PROTECTED.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**COMPiegne (France) Sept. 14.—The Czar's first day on French soil passed without untoward incident, except the delay of a couple of hours in docking the Standard, the Russian imperial yacht, at Dunkirk. The Presidential train conveying M. Loubet and the Czar and Czarina, with their suites, arrived at Compiegne, and the evening the train which was encircled along the railroad track. The train dashed through a double row of bayonets and drawn sabers, as the infantry was reinforced by a party of dragoons. In some cases a double line of dragoons was on each side of the*COAST RECORD.
BILGE WATER
HID THE GOLD.PECULIAR THEFT ABOARD
SEATTLE STEAMER.KLONDIKER'S TREASURE IS
RESTORED TO HIM.DISCOVERY OF RICH NEVADA ORE.
DIMMICK CASE—SANTA
CLARA FRUIT.*(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)**SEATTLE (Wash.) Sept. 14.—G. Gustavson, a Klondiker who returned on the steamship City of Seattle today from the North, was robbed of over \$4000 in gold on the voyage down, and recovered the treasure just as the vessel reached this city.**The ship had been searched and all hopes of locating the missing treasure had been abandoned. Fireman Cartwell of the City of Seattle dropped a knife between two boilers in the fire room, with the intention of getting the knife, found a string leading down to the bilge water in the hold. He pulled up the cord, and found the sack of gold. There is no clue to the thief.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A SECOND COMSTOCK.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The San Pedro Company returned to the San Francisco port after foraging for ore ever purchased by the government on the Pacific Coast were opened simultaneously yesterday in this city and San Francisco, at the quartermaster's offices. The tenders are to supply 4000 tons of double-compressed hay and 2500 tons of the best white oats for shipment to the Philippines. The purchase is again to be made by the San Pedro.**The award on the bids will be announced for several days.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A THIRD COMSTOCK.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The San Pedro Company returned to the San Francisco port after foraging for ore ever purchased by the government on the Pacific Coast were opened simultaneously yesterday in this city and San Francisco, at the quartermaster's offices. The tenders are to supply 4000 tons of double-compressed hay and 2500 tons of the best white oats for shipment to the Philippines. The purchase is again to be made by the San Pedro.**The award on the bids will be announced for several days.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A FOURTH COMSTOCK.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The San Pedro Company returned to the San Francisco port after foraging for ore ever purchased by the government on the Pacific Coast were opened simultaneously yesterday in this city and San Francisco, at the quartermaster's offices. The tenders are to supply 4000 tons of double-compressed hay and 2500 tons of the best white oats for shipment to the Philippines. The purchase is again to be made by the San Pedro.**The award on the bids will be announced for several days.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A FIFTH COMSTOCK.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The San Pedro Company returned to the San Francisco port after foraging for ore ever purchased by the government on the Pacific Coast were opened simultaneously yesterday in this city and San Francisco, at the quartermaster's offices. The tenders are to supply 4000 tons of double-compressed hay and 2500 tons of the best white oats for shipment to the Philippines. The purchase is again to be made by the San Pedro.**The award on the bids will be announced for several days.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A SIXTH COMSTOCK.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The San Pedro Company returned to the San Francisco port after foraging for ore ever purchased by the government on the Pacific Coast were opened simultaneously yesterday in this city and San Francisco, at the quartermaster's offices. The tenders are to supply 4000 tons of double-compressed hay and 2500 tons of the best white oats for shipment to the Philippines. The purchase is again to be made by the San Pedro.**The award on the bids will be announced for several days.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A SEVENTH COMSTOCK.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The San Pedro Company returned to the San Francisco port after foraging for ore ever purchased by the government on the Pacific Coast were opened simultaneously yesterday in this city and San Francisco, at the quartermaster's offices. The tenders are to supply 4000 tons of double-compressed hay and 2500 tons of the best white oats for shipment to the Philippines. The purchase is again to be made by the San Pedro.**The award on the bids will be announced for several days.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A EIGHTH COMSTOCK.**(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The San Pedro Company returned to the San Francisco port after foraging for ore ever purchased by the government on the Pacific Coast were opened simultaneously yesterday in this city and San Francisco, at the quartermaster's offices. The tenders are to supply 4000 tons of double-compressed hay and 2500 tons of the best white oats for shipment to the Philippines. The purchase is again to be made by the San Pedro.**The award on the bids will be announced for several days.**RICH GOLD FIELD.**A NINT*

THE WEATHER.

COMPARATIVE TEMPERATURES.*

	MAX.	MIN.	MAX.	MIN.
London	74	50	61	39
Washington	74	50	61	39
Pittsburgh	72	48	60	38
Cincinnati	64	44	52	34
St. Louis	60	42	50	32
Los Angeles	70	52	62	42

* The maximum is for September 17; the minimum for September 18. The mean is the average temperature for the two days.

Yesterday's Report and Forecast.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU. Los Angeles, Sept. 21.—(Reported by George H. Franklin, Los Angeles, registered 20,000) at 1 p.m. 58°. The thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 57°, 56°, 55°, 54°, 53°, 52°, 51°, 50°, 49°, 48°, 47°, 46°, 45°, 44°, 43°, 42°, 41°, 40°, 39°, 38°, 37°, 36°, 35°, 34°, 33°, 32°, 31°, 30°, 29°, 28°, 27°, 26°, 25°, 24°, 23°, 22°, 21°, 20°, 19°, 18°, 17°, 16°, 15°, 14°, 13°, 12°, 11°, 10°, 9°, 8°, 7°, 6°, 5°, 4°, 3°, 2°, 1°, 0°, -1°, -2°, -3°, -4°, -5°, -6°, -7°, -8°, -9°, -10°, -11°, -12°, -13°, -14°, -15°, -16°, -17°, -18°, -19°, -20°, -21°, -22°, -23°, -24°, -25°, -26°, -27°, -28°, -29°, -30°, -31°, -32°, -33°, -34°, -35°, -36°, -37°, -38°, -39°, -40°, -41°, -42°, -43°, -44°, -45°, -46°, -47°, -48°, -49°, -50°, -51°, -52°, -53°, -54°, -55°, -56°, -57°, -58°, -59°, -60°, -61°, -62°, -63°, -64°, -65°, -66°, -67°, -68°, -69°, -70°, -71°, -72°, -73°, -74°, -75°, -76°, -77°, -78°, -79°, -80°, -81°, -82°, -83°, -84°, -85°, -86°, -87°, -88°, -89°, -90°, -91°, -92°, -93°, -94°, -95°, -96°, -97°, -98°, -99°, -100°, -101°, -102°, -103°, -104°, -105°, -106°, -107°, -108°, -109°, -110°, -111°, -112°, -113°, -114°, -115°, -116°, -117°, -118°, -119°, -120°, -121°, -122°, -123°, -124°, -125°, -126°, -127°, -128°, -129°, -130°, -131°, -132°, -133°, -134°, -135°, -136°, -137°, -138°, -139°, -140°, -141°, -142°, -143°, -144°, -145°, -146°, -147°, -148°, -149°, -150°, -151°, -152°, -153°, -154°, -155°, -156°, -157°, -158°, -159°, -160°, -161°, -162°, -163°, -164°, -165°, -166°, -167°, -168°, -169°, -170°, -171°, -172°, -173°, -174°, -175°, -176°, -177°, -178°, -179°, -180°, -181°, -182°, -183°, -184°, -185°, -186°, -187°, -188°, -189°, -190°, -191°, -192°, -193°, -194°, -195°, -196°, -197°, -198°, -199°, -200°, -201°, -202°, -203°, -204°, -205°, -206°, -207°, -208°, -209°, -210°, -211°, -212°, -213°, -214°, -215°, -216°, -217°, -218°, -219°, -220°, -221°, -222°, -223°, -224°, -225°, -226°, -227°, -228°, -229°, -230°, -231°, -232°, -233°, -234°, -235°, -236°, -237°, -238°, -239°, -240°, -241°, -242°, -243°, -244°, -245°, -246°, -247°, -248°, -249°, -250°, -251°, -252°, -253°, -254°, -255°, -256°, -257°, -258°, -259°, -260°, -261°, -262°, -263°, -264°, -265°, -266°, -267°, -268°, -269°, -270°, -271°, -272°, -273°, -274°, -275°, -276°, -277°, -278°, -279°, -280°, -281°, -282°, -283°, -284°, -285°, -286°, -287°, -288°, -289°, -290°, -291°, -292°, -293°, -294°, -295°, -296°, -297°, -298°, -299°, -300°, -301°, -302°, -303°, -304°, -305°, -306°, -307°, -308°, -309°, -310°, -311°, -312°, -313°, -314°, -315°, -316°, -317°, -318°, -319°, -320°, -321°, -322°, -323°, -324°, -325°, -326°, -327°, -328°, -329°, -330°, -331°, -332°, -333°, -334°, -335°, -336°, -337°, -338°, -339°, -340°, -341°, -342°, -343°, -344°, -345°, -346°, -347°, -348°, -349°, -350°, -351°, -352°, -353°, -354°, -355°, -356°, -357°, -358°, -359°, -360°, -361°, -362°, -363°, -364°, -365°, -366°, -367°, -368°, -369°, -370°, -371°, -372°, -373°, -374°, -375°, -376°, -377°, -378°, -379°, -380°, -381°, -382°, -383°, -384°, -385°, -386°, -387°, -388°, -389°, -390°, -391°, -392°, -393°, -394°, -395°, -396°, -397°, -398°, -399°, -400°, -401°, -402°, -403°, -404°, -405°, -406°, -407°, -408°, -409°, -410°, -411°, -412°, -413°, -414°, -415°, -416°, -417°, -418°, -419°, -420°, -421°, -422°, -423°, -424°, -425°, -426°, -427°, -428°, -429°, -430°, -431°, -432°, -433°, -434°, -435°, -436°, -437°, -438°, -439°, -440°, -441°, -442°, -443°, -444°, -445°, -446°, -447°, -448°, -449°, -450°, -451°, -452°, -453°, -454°, -455°, -456°, -457°, -458°, -459°, -460°, -461°, -462°, -463°, -464°, -465°, -466°, -467°, -468°, -469°, -470°, -471°, -472°, -473°, -474°, -475°, -476°, -477°, -478°, -479°, -480°, -481°, -482°, -483°, -484°, -485°, -486°, -487°, -488°, -489°, -490°, -491°, -492°, -493°, -494°, -495°, -496°, -497°, -498°, -499°, -500°, -501°, -502°, -503°, -504°, -505°, -506°, -507°, -508°, -509°, -510°, -511°, -512°, -513°, -514°, -515°, -516°, -517°, -518°, -519°, -520°, -521°, -522°, -523°, -524°, -525°, -526°, -527°, -528°, -529°, -530°, -531°, -532°, -533°, -534°, -535°, -536°, -537°, -538°, -539°, -540°, -541°, -542°, -543°, -544°, -545°, -546°, -547°, -548°, -549°, -550°, -551°, -552°, -553°, -554°, -555°, -556°, -557°, -558°, -559°, -550°, -551°, -552°, -553°, -554°, -555°, -556°, -557°, -558°, -559°, -560°, -561°, -562°, -563°, -564°, -565°, -566°, -567°, -568°, -569°, -570°, -571°, -572°, -573°, -574°, -575°, -576°, -577°, -578°, -579°, -580°, -581°, -582°, -583°, -584°, -585°, -586°, -587°, -588°, -589°, -580°, -581°, -582°, -583°, -584°, -585°, -586°, -587°, -588°, -589°, -590°, -591°, -592°, -593°, -594°, -595°, -596°, -597°, -598°, -599°, -590°, -591°, -592°, -593°, -594°, -595°, -596°, -597°, -598°, -599°, -600°, -601°, -602°, -603°, -604°, -605°, -606°, -607°, -608°, -609°, -610°, -611°, -612°, -613°, -614°, -615°, -616°, -617°, -618°, -619°, -620°, -621°, -622°, -623°, -624°, -625°, -626°, -627°, -628°, -629°, -630°, -631°, -632°, -633°, -634°, -635°, -636°, -637°, -638°, -639°, -640°, -641°, -642°, -643°, -644°, -645°, -646°, -647°, -648°, -649°, -650°, -651°, -652°, -653°, -654°, -655°, -656°, -657°, -658°, -659°, -660°, -661°, -662°, -663°, -664°, -665°, -666°, -667°, -668°, -669°, -670°, -671°, -672°, -673°, -674°, -675°, -676°, -677°, -678°, -679°, -680°, -681°, -682°, -683°, -684°, -685°, -686°, -687°, -688°, -689°, -690°, -691°, -692°, -693°, -694°, -695°, -696°, -697°, -698°, -699°, -690°, -691°, -692°, -693°, -694°, -695°, -696°, -697°, -698°, -699°, -700°, -701°, -702°, -703°, -704°, -705°, -706°, -707°, -708°, -709°, -710°, -711°, -712°, -713°, -714°, -715°, -716°, -717°, -718°, -719°, -720°, -721°, -722°, -723°, -724°, -725°, -726°, -727°, -728°, -729°, -730°, -731°, -732°, -733°, -734°, -735°, -736°, -737°, -738°, -739°, -740°, -741°, -742°, -743°, -744°, -745°, -746°, -747°, -748°, -749°, -750°, -751°, -752°, -753°, -754°, -755°, -756°, -757°, -758°, -759°, -750°, -751°, -752°, -753°, -754°, -755°, -756°, -757°, -758°, -759°, -760°, -761°, -762°, -763°, -764°, -765°, -766°, -767°, -768°, -769°, -760°, -761°, -762°, -763°, -764°, -765°, -766°, -767°, -768°, -769°, -770°, -771°, -772°, -773°, -774°, -775°, -776°, -777°, -778°, -779°, -780°, -781°, -782°, -783°, -784°, -785°, -786°, -787°, -788°, -789°, -780°, -781°, -782°, -783°, -784°, -785°, -786°, -787°, -788°, -789°, -790°, -791°, -792°, -793°, -794°, -795°, -796°, -797°, -798°, -799°, -790°, -791°, -792°, -793°, -794°, -795°, -796°, -797°, -798°, -799°, -800°, -801°, -802°, -803°, -804°, -805°, -806°, -807°, -808°, -809°, -800°, -801°, -802°, -803°, -804°, -805°, -806°, -807°, -808°, -809°, -810°, -811°, -812°, -813°, -814°, -815°, -816°, -817°, -818°, -819°, -810°, -811°, -812°, -813°, -814°, -815°, -816°, -817°, -818°, -819°, -820°, -821°, -822°, -823°, -824°, -825°, -826°, -827°, -828°, -829°, -820°, -821°, -822°, -823°, -824°, -825°, -826°, -827°, -828°, -829°, -830°, -831°, -832°, -833°, -834°, -835°, -836°, -837°, -838°, -839°, -830°, -831°, -832°, -833°, -834°, -835°, -836°, -837°, -838°, -839°, -840°, -841°, -842°, -843°, -844°, -845°, -846°, -847°, -848°, -849°, -840°, -841°, -842°, -843°, -844°, -845°, -846°, -847°, -848°, -849°, -850°, -851°, -852°, -853°, -854°, -855°, -856°, -857°, -858°, -859°, -850°, -851°, -852°, -853°, -854°, -855°, -856°, -857°, -858°, -859°, -860°, -861°, -862°, -863°, -864°, -865°, -866°, -867°, -868°, -869°, -860°, -861°, -862°, -863°, -864°, -865°, -866°, -867°, -868°, -869°, -870°, -871°, -872°, -873°, -874°, -875°, -876°, -877°, -878°, -879°, -870°, -871°, -872°, -873°, -874°, -875°, -876°, -877°, -878°, -879°, -880°, -881°, -882°, -883°, -884°, -885°, -886°, -887°, -888°, -889°, -880°, -881°, -882°, -883°, -884°, -885°, -886°, -887°, -888°, -889°, -890°, -891°, -892°, -893°, -894°, -895°, -896°, -897°, -898°, -899°, -890°, -891°, -892°, -893°, -894°, -895°, -896°, -897°, -898°, -899°, -900°, -901°, -902°, -903°, -904°, -905°, -906°, -907°, -908°, -909°, -900°, -901°, -902°, -903°, -904°, -905°, -906°, -907°, -908°, -909°, -910°, -911°, -912°, -913°, -914°, -915°, -916°

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS.....President and General Manager.
HARRY CHANDLER.....Vice-President and Assistant General Manager.
MARIAN OTIS-CHANDLER.....Secretary.
ALBERT MCFARLAND.....Treasurer.

PUBLISHERS OF

The Los Angeles Times

Daily, Weekly, Sunday,
and Weekly Magazine.

EVENT MORNING IN THE YEAR

Twentieth Year.

NEWS SERVICE—Full reports of the new Associated Press, covering the globe; from 15,000 to 25,000 words transmitted daily over more than 20,000 miles of leased wires.
TERMS—Daily and Sunday, including Magazine Section, 75 cents a month, or \$8.00 a year; Daily without Sunday, 57.50¢ a year; Sunday, \$2.00; Magazine only, \$2.50; Weekly, \$1.50.
SUBSCRIPTIONS—Annual or semi-annual for 1890, 12,000¢; for 1891, 12,500¢; for 1892, 13,000¢; for 1893, 13,500¢; for 1894, 14,000¢.
TELEGRAMS—Counting Room and Subscription Department, 500 Soc., Press 1; City Editor and local news room, Press 2.
AGENTS—Managers, Williams & Lawrence, No. 82-83 Tribune Building, New York; 51 Washington Street, Chicago; Washington Bureau, 40 Post Building.

Offices: Times Building, First and Broadway.

Received at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as mail matter of the second class

REST, GREAT PRESIDENT!
In sorrow unspeakable, America today consigns to eternal rest in the bosom of the land he loved and served with matchless credit and with surpassing ability, the mortal remains of one of the nation's immortals, William McKinley.

The grief of the populace is marked by dusky emblems and by half-masted ensigns across the breadth of the continent, and from the north to the southern boundaries of the republic, yet these but faintly typify the sadness that reigns in the hearts and that moistens the eyes of the countrymen of the statesman, the soldier, the President, the man of men who lies dead in the modest American home at Canton.

The sadness is far deeper than that which is wont to mark the fall of one notty in the State—it is the sorrow such as comes from the death of one in the home. It is as if a father had been taken, and every patriotic American feels, in the loss of the great President, a sense of personal bereavement. The tears that will be shed today wherever American hearts beat will be as the dew upon the meadow grasses; they will be universal—not tears called up by eloquent phrases or forensic brilliancy, but the honest tears of an admiring people, touched to the very quick of their sensibilities and affections. And greater tribute no man could have than this.

But William McKinley belongs to the ages. As he is crowned with the love of the people whom he served with unswerving integrity and with an unfailing ability, today, so shall he be crowned by the laurels of Fame through all the years until the monuments of earth crumble into dust and until the last star of the banner of stars shall have been lost to the sky where now they are set in glory.

As his countrymen now consider his gentleness; his tender domestic devotion; his splendid loyalty; his faith in the people; his confidence in the institutions of America; his steadfastness to every duty, however small or however great that duty, we shall the history of his native land invite to the consideration of all those who shall come after us his genius in statesmanship; his wise counsels; his valorous defense of his country; his spirit of pacification; his powerful patience amid trials, and his unwavering strength under monstrous burdens, thus placing his name, forever, beside the other great spirits that have embalmed the human character and name with immortality.

Rest, great President, and may thy sleep be as sweet as is the memory of the great deeds in the hearts of this brave and loyal people!

Though these hours be of bitterness to your people, great President, they shall out of their deep sorrow gain some lessons of good for the country that has been engulfed in mourning by your martyrdom. And when the shroud of these days of darkness shall have been folded and lain away, when the flag once more fly at the peaks of the spars, they will betake themselves to the duty of cleansing the State, thus to show to the world that you did not die in vain!

William McKinley, then splendid spirit who hath gone before, hall and farewell!

IMMORTALITY OF GREATNESS.
A great life never dies. Great deeds are imperishable; great names immortal." These words, spoken by President William McKinley at the dedication of the Grant Monument in New York, on April 27, 1897, are eternally true, and they apply to him who uttered them with the same force as to him whose life suggested their utterance. Nor is it what the President further said of Gen. Grant less true of him whom the nation mourns so deeply today. "Gen. Grant's services and character," said he, "will continue and diminish in influence, and advance in the estimation of mankind so long as liberty remains the cornerstone of free government and integrity of life the guarantee of good citizenship. His individuality, his bearing and speech, his simple ways, had a flavor of rare and unique distinction, and his Americanism was so true and uncompromising that his name will stand for all time as the embodiment of liberty, loyalty and national unity."

It is without doubt entirely within the bounds of truth to say that in the entire history of mankind the death of no man has ever been so sincerely mourned by so great a number of people as is that of William McKinley.

tion bear the stamp of his individuality and the seal of his wise judgment. The measure known as the McKinley tariff, which was enacted in 1890, was one of the wisest laws ever placed upon the statute books of the nation. Under its operation the foreign trade of the nation rose in 1892 to the highest point it had ever reached at that time, the exports alone passing the billion-dollar mark.

The McKinley tariff was the prototype of the Dingley tariff, now in force, under which the country has prospered as never before in its history. There is no good reason to doubt that the nation would have similarly prospered under the McKinley law, had it remained in force, unchallenged, for a sufficient length of time. But, by one of those curious reversals of political complexion to which the House of Representatives is subject, the Republican majority in that body was changed to a Democratic majority in the election of 1890, and in 1892—the year in which our foreign trade reached high-water mark under the McKinley law—both houses of Congress passed under control of the opponents of protection, with a Democratic President in the chair. Thus the prosperity which should, and probably would, have resulted from the McKinley law, was prevented by the menace of free trade, and we had the panic years of 1893 to 1898. These were succeeded by the marvelous prosperity which followed the election of William McKinley to the Presidency in 1896, and the enactment of the present tariff law, which was based upon that bearing the name of the man.

The great events which were crowded into the first term of President McKinley are so vividly impressed upon the minds of every American that they need not here be dwelt upon at length. Weightier responsibilities are seldom thrust upon any man than those which our now departed Chief was called to bear. Does any person need to be reminded how superbly President McKinley met all the demands that were made upon him? Through the pregnant days of the war with Spain, he guided the ship of state with a firm but wise hand, keeping steadily in sight his country's honor and his country's good. The magnificent confidence which Congress reposed in him when it placed \$50,000,000 in his hands, unhampered by conditions, was not misplaced. He was faithful to every trust, and events which have now passed into history have fully vindicated the wisdom of his statesmanship and the consummate tact with which he managed the affairs of this great nation through some of the most crucial and eventful years of its history.

Under the guidance of President McKinley, our country has taken the place to which it is entitled as a great world-power; the place to which our old countrymen did the nation dream of such a return to old home. Truly, "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

The beautiful domestic life of President McKinley, and his tender devotion to his frail wife, will ever be remembered by California. They show a trait in the character of the man which has called forth the admiration of the world.

Two weeks ago President McKinley left Canton, O., in the full strength of his manhood, to fulfill the nation's dream of such a return to old home. Truly, "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

The public career of William McKinley as President of the United States has made this country the grandest on earth, and the memory of his distinguished services will ever keep it to that lofty plane.

To Mrs. McKinley will go out the sympathy of seventy millions of people, and that God will grant her the strength necessary to bear her terrible affliction is the prayer of every human heart.

Let every flag in Los Angeles half-mast today, and all labor cease. Pay tribute to the nation's dead.

William McKinley, our beloved President, is in the tomb, but his life and deeds are immortal.

Let us not forget that this is not a holiday, but a holy day.

How the head in reverence for our martyred dead.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

(The Times freely publishes the views of correspondents, without holding itself responsible for the opinions expressed, and for the accuracy of the statements made. The space of 50 words, or the average, is sufficient for the expression of an idea.)

She Appreciates The Times' Cartoons.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 15.—[To the Editor of The Times:] Allow me to express my unbounded admiration of the two splendid cartoons appearing in Sunday's issue of "The Times," "The Gato" and "The Anarchistic Thermometer." The former with telling force and directness goes to the root of the subject, and points the way in which we can avoid most of the social evils that afflict this country.

And the latter, in Sacramento, for the first time in fifty years, I am free to confess, I found big, hot tears rolling to the lapses of my coat. They were tears of joy, but of admiration.

No wonder that today when William McKinley's life has been taken, the scalding streams of millions upon millions are telling their silent tale of sympathy and sorrow!

CHARLES J. FOX.

NATIONAL MONUMENT by Blue and Gray.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 17.—[To the Editor of The Times:] Chapin's two cartoons in Sunday's issue are superb in their comprehensive summing up of the whole damning anarchistic evil that has so recently borne such terrible fruit, and this nation of one of the most noble leaders with which it was ever blessed.

England's Queen pinned medals of honor on the shoulders of her soldiers as they lay in the hospital, while she was wheeled in an invalid's chair; but William McKinley got closer to his people's hearts.

And the latter's Sacramento, for the first time in fifty years, I am free to confess, I found big, hot tears rolling to the lapses of my coat. They were tears of joy, but of admiration.

No wonder that today when William McKinley's life has been taken, the scalding streams of millions upon millions are telling their silent tale of sympathy and sorrow!

E. S. NORTHRUP, M.D.

An Anæsthetic.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 15.—[To the Editor of The Times:] Awful was the

they would eventually lose in the courts, or a blot from some railroad official who has more power even than Mr. Stubbs, the company has at length met the Los Angeles merchants considerably more than half way, by selecting Delano as the dividing line on freight rates. This is not far from Gothen, the point which the merchants desired to have selected as the half-way station. It will be a big improvement over existing rates, and will open up to our merchants a large extent of valuable territory, in which they have hitherto been unable to compete on even terms with San Francisco.

Theodore Roosevelt is President, and as I remembered the meaning of the name, "Theodore, gift of God," my thoughts found expression in the accompanying acrostic.

The acrostic is crude, but in its crudity it expresses my faith in an all-wise God, and if we study the history of the nation, the President and Governor and now President Roosevelt, and the men who have been nominated against his express wishes, we can see that God in His infinite wisdom overruled him for His end:

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The gift of God; oh, matchless thought!

How gladly do we hail the name!

As watchfully, devotedly toward the

Outreach their hearts, to solace and as

To give expression of their poignant

woe;

Our will to comfort, ever know, in

Our thine!

Our martyred brother's anthem has

been sung

By every heart in this grief-stricken

land—

Its oration entering heaven's

gate;

And justifying, to the Omniscient

mind,

Our sympathy for our departed Chief,

The dead obeying, as by his last words,

Endured reluctantly we yield. "God

will."

And now our floral offerings we lay

Upon the bier of his mortality.

And render earth's last testimonial.

Be silent, our Father is dead.

Be silent, our light is gone.

Be silent, our power is gone.

Be silent, our strength is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.

Be silent, our soul is gone.

Be silent, our spirit is gone.

Be silent, our heart is gone.

Be silent, our life is gone.